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From the New York Herald.

## THE JEALOUS WIFE—A SKETCH.

—“Trifles light as air,  
Are to the jealous, confirmation strong—  
As proofs of Italy Writ.”

Arthur W. had been married two years to Jane B., the belle of W— Place. He was young, rich, handsome, accomplished, and, in fact, all that a woman could desire. Jane B. was the only child of a doating widowed father—wealthy, haughty, and as proud as Lucifer, and one of his greatest boasts was, that no stain of dishonor had ever yet blotted his escutcheon. When Arthur W. sought his daughter's hand, his consent was fully given—for his character was above reproach, and his standing unexceptionable. Well, they had been married at the time my tale commences two years, and had cause to wish for nothing but an heir, with which Providence had not seen fit to bless them,—with that exception, they were as their hearts could desire.

One dark, stormy night in September last, Arthur was out upon some urgent business, when his wife, who was just preparing to retire (the servants having all preceded her,) was startled by a violent rapping at the door of their house in V— street. Thinking it might be Arthur, who had, perhaps, forgotten his night key, she ran down stairs, and opened the door, but saw no person. On looking around, she perceived something on the stoop, which she picked up, and retiring, closed the door. It was a basket, neatly tied down, and to the handle was fastened a note, addressed in a delicate female hand to Arthur W. She ran up to her room, and laying her burden upon the table, examined the note more closely. It was certainly addressed in a female hand, and she handled it with all possible dexterity, trying to peep into its contents. All she could make out were the words “deuded”—“pledge”—“be- loved.”

What could this mean? She trembled in every limb, but not with curiosity—she trembled at her own imaginings; and for the first time since she first saw Arthur W. a pang of jealousy shot across her mind. While deeply engrossed with these feelings and thoughts, a faint cry as of a child, made her start from her reverie, and gaze about the room in terror. What could it be? Where did it come from? It was repeated more distinctly; it was a child's wail, and it proceeded from the basket before her.

It was the work of an instant to tear off the fastening of the basket, and as she gazed within, she sank back in speechless horror—for there, with its innocent face upturned, lay a smiling cherub of some few months growth. Without hazarding another look, she tore open the note attached to the basket, and with feelings of indignation too strong to be here expressed, she read as follows:

“Beloved Arthur—for you are still first in my heart—your poor, ruined, lost Louise sends this pledge of our love and of my shame to you; treat it better than you have your “Devoted Louise.”

Horror, anger, vengeance, and jealousy were the feelings that tore the heroic peaceful bosom of Jane. She seated herself mechanically. She could not sleep; but with the note in her hand, she gazed upon the basket with a vacant stare. How long thus occupied, I know not; but she was aroused by feeling an arm round her neck, from the touch of which she started as if a viper were there.

“Why Jane, what is the matter with you?” said Arthur; for it was he who had stealthily entered, intending to surprise her.

She stood from him one or two paces, and after gazing at him for a full minute, with a look that struck him dumb with horror, so wild, so unearthly was it, she slowly raised her hand to his face, and her form swelling with every conceivable emotion, she said in a voice that went to his very heart, “Villain—lying, perjured villain.” And now the woman rose within her, superior to all, and, assuming a calmness which was perfectly terrible, she added, “Read that.”

He took the note, hastily perused it, and looked into the basket; but he saw nothing there, to cause such dreadful feelings in him, as he had seen exhibited by his wife. “Why Jane! surely it is this that has disturbed you? Do you not know me too well to believe, for an instant, that this is aught but a contemptible trick to foist this braf upon me?”

“Oh, very well, sir, so be it; I shall not bandy words with you. I thought I knew you; but how have I been deceived! It is a very extraordinarily good trick—very laughable—hal hal hal!” and she laughed such a laugh as made his blood curdle. “I believe all you say—perhaps my father will too—at all events, he had better know it, had he not?—You know he will enjoy the joke so much!” and here she laughed again, so long, and so loud, that Arthur, who feared she had gone insane, rose to lead her to a chair; but she waived him off; and with a look that was almost Medusean, she turned and left the room.

Arthur did not attempt to follow her, for he knew it was useless; so, seating himself, he re-read the note; and, after

taking another peep at the little responsibility thus singularly thrust upon him, he seated himself, and thus communed with himself: “Well, this is a pretty predicament indeed! Who the devil can this Louise be? Jane certainly takes it in earnest. How the devil shall I get out of it—D—n the brat.” At this moment the infant set up a regular squall, which so disturbed Arthur, that, rather than listen to it, he took up the child, which was really a beautiful one, and began to caress it, calling it by every endearing name that he had ever heard among his female acquaintances, and he succeeded in stopping its cries, and was about to deposit it in its wicker receptacle, when he heard his wife's voice at the door; and, on looking up, he there saw her gazing at him with a countenance fairly demoniacal as she said, “What a capital joke this will be to tell my father!” and with a hysterical laugh, she fell senseless on the floor. He rang up his servants, to some of whom he committed the care of his wife, and, pointing to the basket, into which he had deposited his burden, he bade the old house-keeper to take charge of it for the night, and she very directly obeyed, without asking any questions. I must pass over the scene in the bed-room that night.

The next morning Jane did not appear at the breakfast table, and Arthur, knowing that in her present state of mind, it would be useless to say anything, forbore to trouble her with any message. The meal finished, he bade the housekeeper bring the child, and proceeded to the Alms House, where he gave up his little charge, just giving strict orders that he should be informed of its future fate. As he was leaving the room, the house-keeper, stopping him, handed him a gold locket with some braided hair in it, and on it were engraved the letters “A. W. to L. W.” which she said she had taken from the child's neck. Without making any reply, he proceeded to his business; but not with a mind at ease. Something seemed to hang over him; and, as he wended his way homewards, at dinner time, a foreboding crept over him, that something was wrong. On reaching his house, every thing was in the utmost confusion; and with a dreadful feeling at his heart, he rushed up to his wife's bed room, and he actually felt as if a load had been taken from his heart, when a glance told him it was deserted. He had dreaded the worst; and, bad as it now was, he was pleased to know that his fears had not been realized. He did not condescend to ask any questions of his servants. He had no idea of exciting their sympathies; but, merely saying he would dine out, he proceeded to the house of Jane's father. But he was here denied; and, knowing that it would be folly to parley with him, he turned away; and, with feelings which may be imagined but not described, he went to an eating house, and eat his solitary dinner.

In a few days, Arthur's furniture was sold off, the house closed, and he, with an aching heart and a clouded brow, sadly pursued his solitary, daily routine of business; and when any frivolous friend would bring up the subject, his countenance betrayed such intense agony, that the speaker forbore to press it further. In this way had Arthur passed six months, occasionally hearing of Jane from a servant whom he had bribed—and hearing that she was fast fading away. He knew not what to do; he would have given all he possessed to have cleared the mystery, and every effort that he made proved unavailing.

One evening while seated at his solitary supper in W.'s eating house, he heard some person in the next box to whose conversation he had paid no attention, say—“I tell you, Arthur W.'s wife has behaved like a d—d rascal to that girl.” It was enough—like a tiger he sprang into the box whence that voice proceeded, and in a voice low, but dreadful as the mutterings of the thunder, he asked, “Which of you answers to the name of Arthur W.—?”

“I do,” promptly responded a tall, slim and rather good looking young man, who seemed to be terrified at the appearance of Mr. W.

Mr. W. changed his tone at once, and in a voice of pleading tenderness, he asked—“Will you favor me with your address? I wish it for no bad purpose; You can make me the happiest mortal in existence: Will you do it?”

“Will I? That I will,” replied Arthur W.—“but I can't see how.”

“No matter now. I will call upon you to-morrow at 11 o'clock: do not fail to be at home, for perhaps a life hangs upon your words.”

“I will not fail.”

Mr. W. was gone. Springing into a hack, he was soon at Mr. B.'s door, and it was opened by that gentleman himself.

“How dare you, sir?” he began in a voice of thunder. But, clasping his hands, while the tears coursed down his manly cheeks, Mr. W. asked for his Jane.

“Oh! sir, happiness will be ours again; I have found him—the villain, the infamous villain—where, is Jane?”

“Go see her yourself,” said Mr. B.

softened by his manner, and in an instant he was in Jane's room. But it was not his Jane—his beautiful blooming Jane. There she sat, in a sick chair; pale, wan—faded and wasted till she was but a shadow of her former self. Waving the servant from the room, they were again alone. I will not intrude on that holy scene.

At 12 o'clock the next morning, young Arthur W., Mr. W., his faded wife, and her now happy father, were assembled in Mr. B.'s parlor.

Advancing to Arthur, Mr. W. without saying a word, produced from his pocket the gold locket given him by the house-keeper, on the day he gave up the child, and placed it in his hands. For an instant he gazed at it, and bursting into tears, he exclaimed “Poor—poor Louise.”

It was enough: with a cry of joy Jane sank into her husband's arms, and all was forgotten and forgiven. He was indeed the father of the hapless infant. He confessed it, and asked in the most piteous tones for his dear Louise. In an instant she was in his arms. I will add no more now, except to state that at the time Arthur W. deserted Louise W., he was boarding in the very house afterwards occupied by his namesake, my unfortunate hero; and she not knowing that he had removed, left the infant there in the full faith that it would reach its sinful father. The story of Louise and Arthur must be reserved for a future day.

## WOMAN AT THE FIRESIDE.

BY MRS. ELLIS.

I have said of English women, that they are the best fireside companions, but I am afraid that my remark must apply to a very small portion of the community at large. The number of those who are wholly destitute of the highest charm belonging to social companionship is lamentably great, and these pages would never have been obtruded upon the notice of the public, if there were not strong symptoms of the number becoming greater still.

Women have the choice of many means of bringing their principles into exercise, and of obtaining influence both in their own domestic sphere and in society at large. Amongst the most important of these is conversation—an engine so powerful upon the minds and characters of mankind in general, that beauty fades before it, and wealth in comparison is but leaden coin. If matchmaking were indeed the great object of human life, I should scarcely dare to make this assertion, since few men choose women for their conversation where wealth or beauty are to be had. I must however think more nobly of the female sex, and believe them more solicitous to maintain affection after the match is made, than simply to be led to the altar, as wives whose influence will that day be laid aside with the wreaths of white roses, and to be laid aside forever.

If beauty or wealth have been the bait in this connexion, the bride may gather up the wreath of roses, and place them again upon her polished brow, nay, she may bestow the treasure of her wealth without reserve, and permit the husband of her choice to “spoil her goodly lands to give his wife,” she may do what she will—dress, bloom, or descend from affluence to poverty, but if she has no intellectual hold upon her husband's heart, she must inevitably become that most helpless and pitiable of earthly objects—a slighted wife.

How pleasantly the evening hours may be made to pass when a woman can converse with thus beguile the time. But, on the other hand, how wretched is the portion of that man who, dreads the dullness of his own fireside! who sees the clog of his existence ever seated there—the same in the deadening influence she has upon his spirits—to-day as yesterday, to-morrow, and next day, and the next—welcome, thrice welcome the often invited visitor who breaks the dismal dullness of the scene.

## THE WAY TO SETTLE DIFFICULTIES.

Two neighbors (who were brothers by marriage,) had a difficulty respecting their partition fence. Although they had mutually erected a substantial fence four and one half feet in height on the line separating the sheep pasture of one, from the grain field of the other, yet the lambs would creep through the crevices and destroy the grain.

Each asserted it to be the duty of the other to think the fence—after the usual preliminaries of demands, refusals, threats, challenges, and mutual recriminations, they resolved to try the “glorious uncertainty of the law”—they were however persuaded by their friends to the more amicable mode of submitting the difference to the final determination of a very worthy and intelligent neighbor, who was forthwith conducted to the scene of trouble, and in full view of the premises, each party in turn, in a speech of some length, urged his claim, asserted his rights, and set forth the law and the facts—at the conclusion of which the arbitrator very gravely remarked: “Gentlemen, the case involves questions of great nicety and importance

not only to the parties in interest, but to the community at large, and it is my desire to take suitable time for deliberation and also for advisement with those who are learned in the law and versed in the customs of good neighbors: in the mean time, however, I will just clap a billet or two of wood into the sheep holes,” and in ten minutes time with his own hands he effectually closed every gap.

The parties silently retired, each evidently heartily ashamed of his own folly and obstinacy. The umpire has never been called upon to pronounce final judgment in the case—so the law remains unsettled to this day. Vermont Pat.

## THE NEWSPAPER.

You will find nearly as many definitions of what a newspaper ought to be as there are readers. This results from different tastes, different principles, and different interests. To please all, then, at the same time, it is readily seen, is out of the question. One would have it all foreign—another, all domestic news.—One would have it all politics,—another would almost wholly discard these wrangling matters. This one wants nothing but commercial intelligence—price current—marine news—state of stocks, &c. that, wonderful and strange events and things—awful disasters and horrible catastrophes, &c. One would have this cause and these principles advocated,—another brings forth another list for your support;—and so on with a long chapter.

A newspaper should be just what it sets out to be, what it purports to be; please who it may. Precious few, we are aware, fulfil this. If it be a political party paper, it should stick to its side and its creed; advocate and sustain both with all its might; keeping within the bounds of decency and truth, the while; but, unfortunately, very many overstep these important landmarks. If sectarian, let it be sectarian up to the hilt; remembering, at the same time, that the interests of a good cause are never promoted by falsehood and an unholy temper.

A newspaper should be what the general term imports; a medium for the promulgation of all news. Variety is the spice of life; so is the sprinkled seasoning of a newspaper. An Editor is closely identified with a newspaper; and there are various opinions in relation to what an Editor should be. One would have him a passive peaceable body; another, sort of gladiator, for public amusement; ready to strip and fight at any time, for the pastime of his readers; a champion for all in all sorts of quarrels; and then heal his broken bones at his own cost.

A newspaper should be open to all for the expression of opinions, and the advocacy of doctrines, if they be not decidedly immoral and indecent. If they inculcate error, there is understanding enough in the community to detect it, and the same medium is open for disproof and refutation. Free discussion should be always tolerated and encouraged in the columns of a newspaper; nor should an editor be held at all responsible for the opinions of others on general matters and things, which are communicated through his journal. There is no danger in this age: free discussion will ultimately end in the disclosure of truth. Different opinions will possess men's heads,—let them, then, give vent to them. Some men will talk nonsense and sophistry,—let those then, who cannot so well talk these things, be allowed to write them. Falsehood is always weakened by a defeat; and truth is always strengthened and brightened by a victory.

## THE CHILD'S DREAM.

It is not a subject of wonder to those who have carefully observed how the love of self, indulged for years, hardens the heart, and extinguishes in it all regard for the good of others, that those who make no profession of religion (which includes love to the neighbor) should be willing to get rich by selling intoxicating drinks to such as have become enslaved to the vice of drunkenness.—But that any who did make such professions, and who even held places of responsibility in the church, should thus sell themselves to evil, is indeed surprising. They of course, can only be classed with hypocrites.

The office of “deacon” in some of the eastern states, has been repeatedly scandalized in this particular. Most of our readers remember “Deacon Giles' Distillery,” and sundry similar stories founded on actual occurrences. Pure fiction has also been called in to heighten the effect in some cases; the following, for instance, taken from a curious little book, lately published, called the “History of the Striped Pig,” is an amusing instance.

“Good Brother M—, after a hard day's work in retailing liquor, washes his face and hands, puts on his sanctified manner and his go-to-meeting coat, and proceeds to the vestry of his church to exhort his brethren to good works and godly lives, and to make long prayers.

We remember the conversion of a pious deacon of this spiritual description from his delusions. It happened in this wise:

“Papa,” said one of his boys to the deacon, “I had a funny dream last night!”

“Well Tommy, what was your funny dream?”

“Why I dreamed that the devil came into your store!”

“The devil?”

“Yes, pa, the devil; and that he found you drawing a glass of gin for poor Ambo James, who has fits, and who broke his little baby's arm the other day, because she cried when he came home drunk. And I thought that the devil came up to the counter, and laid the end of his long tail down on a chair, and leaned over towards the barrel of gin where you were stooping to draw it out, and asked if you want a deacon. And I thought you didn't look up, but said you were, and then he grinned, and shook his tail like a cat that had a mouse, and says he to me—“That ere's the deacon for me!”—and ran out the shop laughing so loud that I put my fingers in my ears and woke up.”

This dream was more than the father could stand; but it put an end to his delusion, and to his trade in ardent spirits.”

Balt. Athenaeum.

Religion need not be disjoined from the innocent pleasures of life. Its province is to heighten happiness, as well as to sustain toil, or to sanctify affliction. To confine it to seasons of lonely meditation, or disrobe it of its Angel smile, is a monastic error. Give it place by the hearth stone, and in the walk among the flowers, where heart answers to heart. Let it have part in the music that cheers the domestic circle, and in the fond intercourse of sisterly and fraternal love.

Religion is humility,  
The loveliest habit of the mind,  
‘Tis faith and hope and charity,  
And gracious fruits of every kind.

ANON.

From the Hesperian, or Western Monthly Magazine.

## NOTES ON TEXAS.

Climate—Diseases—Medicines—Nights—Prevailing Winds—General Health of Texas.

The climate of Texas has been compared to that of Italy. As my experience has been confined to the former, I am not prepared to say how far the comparison is just. A part of the year, the climate of Texas, so far as regards a clear healthy atmosphere, soft, constant, and refreshing breezes, pleasant days and delightful nights, is equal to any in the world; and during other portions, owing to constant rains, cold winds, and scorching heat, it would be perhaps difficult to find another so oppressive and disagreeable. The whole country, during the months of April, May, and June, is fascinating beyond description. During those months the water on the prairies is absorbed, or carried off by evaporation; and the new grass having taken place of the old, covers the whole face of the country with Nature's richest and greenest livery. Flowers the most beautiful, of every shade of color, stand in clusters or are scattered over the plains in the most wasteful profusion of nature.

One can sometimes scarce resist the impression, as his eye dwells upon such prospects, that the whole country is inhabited by genii, who delight to beautify the earth, or that Flora herself preside over the scene. Every thing around and about seems to exert itself to harmonize with the beauty and splendor that covers the face of the country.

There is always a constant cool breeze from the ocean, which purifies the air and tempers the heat of the sun. There is a clearness in the whole atmosphere, and the heavens, that I never saw in any other country. It seems as if nature had selected her choicest beauties, and great excellencies, and blended them into one scene, that she might contemplate the effect of her collected charms; as some virgin, after she has adorned herself with her richest ornaments, surveys herself in a mirror. The heart and mind which are always under the influence of the scenes around, are particularly so here. Under the dominion of nature, both are bound up by a kind of spell, like that which the grove of Calypso threw around the heart of Ulysses.

At this season of the year, little or no sickness exists in the country. Towards the latter end of June, the heat becomes more intense. I had an opportunity of inspecting a thermometer table, from the middle to the end of this month, which showed a range of temperature from 10 o'clock, A. M., between 85 and 93 deg., and, in some instances, the mercury rose to 100 deg. As you advance in the month of July, the heat becomes more oppressive and the atmosphere more sultry. The system under long continued heat, begins to lose its tone, and both mind and body sink into a state of debility and indifference. Many seek to overcome this languor by stimulating drinks, which, like most temporary expedients, only aggravate the disease, and often lead to the horrors, to settled melancholy, or delirium, and other morbid diseases, which indicate a deranged state of the system, and especially the brain. Sickness now begins to show itself in the shape of intermittents, which are marked with no parti-

cular violence, but as the system is, at this time, much overheated, and has lost much of its stamina, they are extremely difficult to eradicate. Those who are attacked in this month are extremely happy if they do not suffer during the whole summer, and even winter; and still more so if the disease, in the progress of the season, does not assume a more dangerous type, and end in death.

During the months of August, September, October and November, the poisonous principle of the atmosphere becomes more highly concentrated, and the diseases are of a much more malignant character. Remittents of the most dangerous types, cases of the scarlet fever, obstructions of the liver, neuralgia, every disease, indeed, dependent on miasma, begins, at this time, to make its appearance. But generally speaking, they all come to a speedy crisis.

At this season, every now and then, there is a heavy fall of rain, but accompanied with much less thunder and lightning, than is common at such times in the latitude of the Middle States, and even higher.

There is something peculiar to the thunder heard here, which cannot escape the attention of the most unobservant. A peal is broken into several swells, and rolls through the heavens like a park of artillery, discharging at regular intervals. Although the rains serve to cool the atmosphere for a short time, the moisture which they impart to the vegetable mould, increases the malaria under the action of the sun. I do not think that the heat at this period, as indicated by the thermometer, would vary much from the latter part of the month of July; but it is certainly more insufferable, as the powers of endurance in the system are much more reduced. If the unacclimated escape an attack at this time, they may regard themselves more fortunate than those who were in Texas for the first during the summer of 1837. Very few of such persons, so far as my knowledge extends, escaped.

During these four months great sickness prevailed in Houston, along the Buffalo Bayou, as low down the San Jacinto as New Washington, and along the whole coast of the Brazos.

The inhabitants upon the Trinity, and in the eastern part of Texas, had also their full share of disease and suffering. Among the afflicted there was quite a number of deaths. In Houston there were many deaths, but some of them were owing to adventitious causes, such as exposure, and the want of attention. A person cannot be acclimated, until after a residence of three years; and if a writer who has written upon the Southern climate generally, is correct, there is quite as much danger of attack during the second and third years, as the first. Calomel, in enormous doses, is the main dependence, in the fevers of this country; and so fully has experience proved its superior efficacy over all other remedies, that less prejudice exists against its use among the uninformed, than is common in most other countries. Every old woman has her supply of this medicine, and has acquired great knowledge from experience in its proper use.

The use of the lancet is not so much relied upon, as one at first view would suppose, from the inflammatory character of the diseases. “It will not do here,” as it does no where else to deplete very freely, when miasm is the active principle of the disease. Dr. McCullough would find a fine field in this country to prove the truth of all he has written upon the diseases of malaria and their proper mode of treatment.

The remarks which are here made in relation to health, are not intended to apply to that portion of Texas, which lies so far west as the Colorado. The great scarcity of rain, and when we get still farther west, even the absence of dew, and extreme dryness of the atmosphere, admit of no animal or even vegetable decay.

I have spoken in another place of the great health of San Antonio de Bexar, from this cause, and what is there said will apply to all the western parts of the country. I should add that the lower country, from Rio de las Nuevas to the Colorado, is more healthy than that along the coast, from the Sabine to the Trinity, and that the latter is more salubrious than the coast from the Trinity to the Colorado.

From December to April is a period of rains, high winds, cold weather, and of the most opposite and unpleasant vicissitudes. At this season the plains in the lower country, are covered with water, so as to be almost impassable. The weather is much colder, owing to the north-west winds which blow from the mountains, than would be expected from the latitude of the country. The mercury frequently falls as low as 32 deg. of Fahrenheit. If the feelings were to be taken as the thermometer, it would be set down much colder than that; for the rapidity with which the temperature passes from 70 to 32 deg., as the wind shifts from the south to the north and north-west, is so great that the system is scarcely able to endure the reverse.—



I suffered more from the cold wind of March in this country, than I have during the winter in latitude 33. The great vicissitudes of the climate affected the system more sensibly than the difference of four and a half degrees of north latitude. During this portion of the year, rheumatic complaints, and a great variety of chronic diseases, make their appearance in the lower country.

During the summer, the great heat upon the prairies rarifies the air, & creates a constant current of wind from the Gulf, and during the months of winter, owing to the snow upon the mountains, the air of these regions are more dense than that of the lower countries, especially in the Gulf, which gives rise to a north-western wind at this season of the year: so that the winds alternate from the south to the north-western as the seasons vary. The breeze of summer commences about nine o'clock in the morning, as it requires from the rising of the sun to this time to take from the earth the chill of night, & destroy the equilibrium between the atmosphere of the Gulf and the prairies, & continues until the shades of night have again restored the equipoise. The wind from October to April, frequently blows from the east and north-east, and as it sweeps over the marshes of Louisiana, comes loaded with pestilence.

The summer nights of Texas are proverbial for their beauty. The sky is seldom otherwise than very clear, and the moon and stars, shining with a silver lustre, throw a soft mellow light over the earth, that from some mysterious sympathy in our nature, awakens feelings of calm reflection, much akin to melancholy. I have travelled at the hour of midnight over the plains to avoid the heat of the sun, at a time when the silence of nature was perfect, as I looked over the beautiful garden of the earth, spread out before me like a rose-bud, and there surveyed the heavens, lit up with their million of lamps, I could scarce resist the impression that I had wandered off to the land of the fairies, and that Oberon and his train were laughing at me from every flower, and dancing around me in every moon-beam. The nights, until the latter end of July, are so cool that a blanket is necessary for comfort, but during the remainder of summer, they are much more warm and sultry. Sleep at such times is neither sound nor refreshing. In the lower country, it is unsafe to be exposed to the heavy dews and night air, at any time during the summer season; for they are frequently the cause of disease, as I know from sad experience.

Were I asked for my opinion as to the health of Texas, in a comparative point of view, I would say that the lower country from the Trinity to the Colorado, is sickly to say the least of it as the most unhealthy portions of Louisiana; that between the Trinity and the Sabine, it is as salubrious as the most healthy parts of this state; and that west of the Colorado, and from this river to the Rio de las Neuses, even down to the coast, no southern country is more free from disease. It might be added, as a general remark, that the country becomes more healthy at any point as you recede from the Gulf.

#### MORUS MULTICAULIS.

From the Danville Reporter.

Mr. Editor: In your paper of the 14th instant, I notice a communication from the Raleigh Register headed "Moris Multicaulis," which says, if the signs of the times be not deceptive, there will be the ensuing Fall and Winter, a great demand for the bud of the Chinese Mulberry, in consequence of the almost total failure of the present crop. The communication goes on to say that persons who are extensively engaged in the business in that city will not make more than one half of a crop.

The signs of the times, Mr. Editor, are not deceptive in that section of the country only, but in every other section that has been heard from; it has been ascertained beyond a doubt that there will not be one fourth raised of what was expected. In the neighborhood of Richmond the people have engaged very extensively in the culture of the Mulcaulis, and on an average not more than one in five of all that have been planted have come up, owing partly to the inexperience of the cultivators. In that neighborhood if a man raises one fourth of what he has planted, he is considered very, very fortunate. In the neighborhood of Petersburg, Lynchburg and Farmville, we have the same sad news. In the county of Prince Edward, where they were about the first people in the state who commenced the culture, and where they are more experienced in the business than in any other section of the state, they will not raise the fourth of a crop. Indeed, Mr. Editor, accounts come from every section and portion of the United States, particularly from the North, with the same intelligence. Had there been a full crop made, the writer of this confidently believes that the Mulcaulis would have commanded the same price that they did last year. For it should be remembered that there never was a country better calculated and better adapted to the cultivation of the Mulcaulis and the raising of Silk than the South. Silk becoming, as it is to become, as Cotton and Sugar, the staples of that country, they must have the Mulcaulis.

And it should also be remembered that there are no Mulcaulis in the Southern country, and that the people of that country are beginning to open their eyes to the advantages which they possess in the culture of those trees, and they have to be supplied with more very shortly. Consequently there will be for the next three or four years as great a demand for

the buds of these trees as there ever has been. Calculating then, as it was calculated by some of the most experienced persons, that the demand will be as great during the next few years as they were the last, and that they would have commanded as high a price if there had been a full crop as they did the last, is it not reasonable to suppose that they will be worth more? Yes, Mr. Editor, even more than they were the last year, for the demand will be greater and the supply smaller. The southern country must have them, and they must pay for them. Let not the cultivators of the "Mulcaulis" be at all discouraged, for if there is a small crop they will no doubt receive as much for them as if they had made a large one.

From the Raleigh Register.

#### THE LATE GEN. WM. LENOIR.

This venerable patriot and soldier died at his residence at Fort Defiance, in Wilkes county, on Monday the 6th May, aged 88 years. Perhaps no individual now remains in the state of North Carolina who bore a more distinguished part during our Revolutionary struggle, or who was more closely identified with the early history of our Government, than the venerable man whose history and public services it is our purpose to sketch.

General Lenoir was born in Brunswick county, Va. on the 20th of May 1751, O.S. and was descended from poor but respectable French ancestry. He was the youngest of a family of ten children. When about eight years old, his father removed to Tar River, near Tarborough, N. C. where he resided until his death, which happened shortly afterwards. The opportunities of obtaining even an ordinary English education, at that day, were extremely limited, and Gen. Lenoir received no other than such as his own personal exertions permitted him to acquire after his father's death. When about twenty years of age, he was married to Ann Ballard, of Halifax county, N. C.—a lady possessing in an eminent degree those domestic and heroic virtues which qualified her for sustaining the privations and hardships of a frontier life, which it was her destiny afterwards to encounter.

In March 1775, Gen. L. removed with his family to the county of Wilkes, (then a portion of Surry,) and settled near the place where the village of Wilkesborough now stands. Previous to his leaving Halifax, however, he signed what was then familiarly called "The Association Paper," which contained a declaration of the sentiments of the people of the colonies in regard to the relations existing between them and the Crown of Great Britain, and which their scattered condition rendered it necessary to circulate for signatures, in order to ascertain the wishes and determination of the people. Soon after his removal to Surry, he was appointed a member of the committee of safety for that county, and continued to discharge his duty as such, and as clerk to the committee, until their authority was superseded by the adoption of the Constitution of the state. On the commencement of hostilities with Great Britain, Gen. L. very early took a decided and active part. It is well known to all those acquainted with the history of the times, that about the beginning of the War of the Revolution, the Cherokee Indians were exceedingly annoying and troublesome to the white settlements in the Western part of North Carolina. The Whigs, therefore, in that section of the country, were obliged, at the very outset, to be constantly on the alert—they were frequently called on to march at a moment's warning, in small detachments, in pursuit of marauding bands of Indians, in the hope of chastising them for depredations committed on the settlements—they were also compelled to keep up scouting and ranging parties, and to station guards at the most accessible passes in the mountains. In this service, Gen. L. bore a conspicuous part, which was continued until the celebrated expedition of General Rutherford and Gen. Williamson in 1776 put an end to the difficulties with the Cherokees. In this expedition, General L. served as a Lieutenant under the distinguished Col. Cleveland, who was then a Captain, and frequently has been heard to recount the many hardships and sufferings which they had to undergo. They were often entirely destitute of provisions—there was not a tent of any kind in the whole army—very few blankets, and those only such as could be spared from their homes for the occasion, and their clothing consisted principally of rude cloth made from hemp, tow and nettlebark—and as a sample of the uniform worn by the General Officers, it may be mentioned, that Gen. Rutherford's consisted of a tow hunting-shirt dyed black and trimmed with white fringe. From the termination of this campaign, until the commencement of the one projected against the British and Tories under Maj. Ferguson, Gen. Lenoir was almost constantly engaged in capturing and suppressing the Tories, who, at that time, were assuming great confidence and exhibiting much boldness. Indeed, such was the character of the times, that the Whigs considered themselves, their families and property, in continual and imminent danger. No man ventured from home without his rifle, and no one, unless his character was well known, was permitted to travel without undergoing the strictest examination. Gen. L. has frequently been heard to say that, owing to his perilous situation, he has often been compelled on retiring at night to place his rifle on one side of him in bed, while his wife occupied the other. In the expedition to King's Mountain, he held the

land's Regiment, but on ascertaining that it would be impossible for the footmen to reach the desired point in time, it was determined by a Council of the Officers that all who had horses, or could procure them, should advance forthwith. Accordingly, Gen. Lenoir and his Company Officers volunteered their services as Privates, and proceeded with the horsemen by a severe forced march to the scene of action. In the brilliant achievement on King's Mountain, he was wounded in the arm and also in the side, though not severely—and a third ball passed through his hair above where it was tied. He was also at the defeat of the celebrated Tory, Col. Pyles, near Haw River, and in this engagement had his horse shot and his sword broken. He also raised a company and marched toward Dan River with the hope of joining Gen. Greene, previous to the battle of Guilford, but was unable to effect a junction in time. Many other services of a minor character were performed by him, which it would be tedious to enumerate. In the Militia of the State he was also an active and efficient Officer, having passed through different grades from that of an Orderly Sergeant to a Major General, in which latter office he served for about 18 years. In a civil capacity also, General L. discharged many high and important duties. He was appointed a Justice of the Peace by the Convention which met to form the State Constitution, and was re-appointed by the first General Assembly which met under its authority. He continued to discharge the duties of this office until his death, with the exception of a temporary suspension of about two years whilst he acted as Clerk of the County Court of Wilkes. It is therefore more than probable, that at the time he died, he was the oldest Magistrate in the State, or perhaps in the United States—He also filled at different periods, the various offices of Register, Surveyor, Commissioner of affidavits, Chairman of the County Court, and Clerk of the Superior Court for the county of Wilkes. He was one of the original Trustees of the University of N. C., and was the first President of the Board. He served many years in both branches of the State Legislature, embracing nearly the whole period of our early legislative history, and during the last five years of his service in the Senate, was unanimously chosen Speaker of that body. It may also be remarked, that he discharged the duties of that important station with as much general satisfaction probably, as was ever given by the presiding officer of any deliberative assembly. He was for several years elected a member of the Council of State, and when convened was chosen President of the Board. He was also a member of both the State Conventions which met for the purpose of considering the Constitution of the United States, and in the discussion of those bodies he took an active and distinguished part—insisting strenuously on the adoption of the amendments proposed to the Constitution, and guarding with great jealousy the rights of the States. Owing to the difficulties which existed among the States, in the adoption of the Federal Constitution, an opinion prevailed that another General Convention would be called to revise and amend it. The Convention of North Carolina acting upon this supposition, proceeded to elect five Delegates to represent the State in the proposed General Convention, of which number General Lenoir was one. It is also in honor of him, that the respectable county of Lenoir bears his name.

These, together with many other services of a minor character, though important in themselves or in furtherance of the due execution of the law, constitute the sum of that portion of the public burdens which has been borne by this venerable man, for many of which he declined to receive any compensation. Those who knew Gen. L. will readily concur in the opinion that it is questionable whether any man ever performed a public duty with a more punctilious regard to the promotion of the public welfare, or in more strict accordance with the requirements of the authority under which he acted.

For the last several years of his life, he devoted much of his time to reading and reflection on public affairs, and manifested great concern, and expressed much apprehension, lest from the signs of the times, our unassuming Government, which cost so much blood and treasure, hardship and suffering, was destined, at no distant period, to share the fate of the Republics of other days. Indeed, so great were his fears on this subject, that it was a source of real disquietude and unhappiness to him.

In private life, Gen. L. was no less distinguished for his moral worth and generous hospitality, than in public life, for his unbending integrity, firmness and patriotism. His mansion was open at all times, not only to a large and extensive circle of friends and acquaintances, but to the stranger and traveller. Although he has lived for many years upon a public high way, and received and entertained all persons who chose to call upon him, he was never known, in a single instance, to make a charge or receive compensation for accommodations thus furnished.

In his manners and habits of life he was plain and unostentatious. Steadily acting himself, upon principles of temperance and frugality in all things, he endeavored, both by example and precept, to inculcate similar principles upon others. To the poor, he was kind and charitable, and by his will, made liberal provision for those of his own neighborhood. He had long enjoyed almost uninterrupted health, which he was careful to preserve by moderate, but almost constant exercise, either on horseback or in his workshop,

of which he was very fond. As evidence of his physical ability, it may be mentioned that he attended the Superior Court of Ashe county, a distance of more than fifty miles from his residence, travelling the whole way on horseback and crossing the Blue Ridge, and also attended the Court of his own county, a distance of twenty-four miles, not more than three weeks before his death. During his last illness, he suffered much pain, and often expressed a desire that the Supreme Disposer of all things would terminate his sufferings. He often said "Death had no terrors for him—he did not fear to die."—His remains were interred in the family burying ground, which occupies the spot where Fort Defiance was erected during the Revolutionary War. P.

#### PUBLIC INSTRUCTION.

From the Danville Reporter.

The following article is from one of the first scholars in the upper country. Although it was not designed for the public eye, we have taken the liberty of laying it before our readers with the hope that it may make a proper impression on those who have charge of the education of the youth of the land. If we wish them to be orderly and useful members of society, they must be disciplined early. The nursery and the school room are the only places in which the lessons of obedience and submission (lessons hard to learn any where) can be taught to advantage. Let the parent and teacher practice on this principle, and those scenes of riot and bloodshed which disgrace our country will soon cease to crimson the cheek of the American patriot and to excite in his bosom apprehensions for the preservation of our free institutions.

The extract from the Inaugural address of Chancellor Frelinghuysen on the subject of Education, which will also be found below, contains sentiments as just as they are beautifully expressed. They deserve to be printed in letters of gold and suspended in every school room in our country. However some persons may sneer at the idea, the important truth which was taught by Washington, is acknowledged by most of the wise and thinking portion of the community, that *Virtue and Religion* are the only sure basis of a Republican Government.

Extract of a letter from a friend in the Upper Country.

The Prussian System supplies material deficiencies in the whole plan of education in this country; the moral and religious instruction, and the steady discipline of their schools, prepares the citizen most admirably for the discharge of his relative duties, while the adaptation of studies and mode of instruction to the gradual expansion of the youthful mind, tends to produce a healthy and natural development of each faculty. In all these particulars our schools are deficient, and wholly so as far as steady discipline and moral and religious instruction are concerned; and to that deficiency I have been accustomed to ascribe the repeated violations of law, the outrages, drinkings, pistolings and murders which disgrace the Southern country in particular. "Magister animus ventus," is the sentiment of the poet; it is true in another modification also, "magister criminis ventus;" and where the means of living are abundant, within the reach of all, crime should "ceteris paribus," be least frequent. How is it then that in this fruitful country, where even the sluggard may by an occasional effort, participate in the comparative luxuries of life, how is it that with so little inducement to the perpetration of crime, goaded by no manifestations of insulting superiority, stimulated by no want, roused by no sense of oppression, under the protection of mild and equal laws, our fellow-citizens are exhibiting in their intercourse with each other, repeated evidences of violence and ferocity which the enemies of freedom seize upon as grounds for disparaging our happy institutions? The radical cause is in the defect of all our plans of education. We have no discipline in our schools. Parental authority is seldom brought in aid of the efforts of the Teacher, if he makes any. Few Teachers regard it as any part of their duty to cultivate the moral faculties of their pupils—many unfortunately exhibit their own persons, poor examples of the virtues which it is their duty to foster, and the Southern youth, with high but often misguided notions of personal dignity, with warm temperaments, strong and unchecked passions, are left to the workings of nature alone. Nature, it is true, sometimes "kindler than any Teacher," fashions many of them into fine specimens of character; and we may boast of much moral worth and great individual excellence among even that portion of our people who are not professedly religious; but it is obvious that with so few inducements to crime in the condition of our people, if there were not radical defects in our systems of education, outrages and violations of law would be much more rare than we find them. I do not think it practicable wholly to adapt the Prussian system to a people situated as ours; but if our Legislators would seriously turn their attention to the subject, if they would call in the aid of the research and observation of those who have with discriminating eyes, quickened by a sincere desire for the improvement of their race, they would be enabled at least to modify now, and extend in the future, the blessings to this people, who are now shamefully destitute of all its education. In estimating the benefits of education, heretofore, musical instruction never enters into the consideration at all. It appears,

to constitute an essential part of the Prussian System. The moral influence of an improved musical taste I have ever regarded as most important, and it has been a subject of deep regret to me that I have not, in my retirement, been enabled to procure for my boys the advantages of instruction in that valuable accomplishment. It constitutes a delightful resource during the hours of necessary relaxation from mental and physical labors. It sweetens social intercourse, harmonizes and refines the feelings, and above all precludes a resort to vicious and debasing amusements. He is but half a philanthropist who is intent on providing for man profitable occupation. The true spirit extends to procuring for him innocent and refined pleasures also; how much to be desired that our youth were in a condition to substitute the enjoyments of the "soiree musicale" for the degrading indulgences of the bar room, the race field, or the gaming table.

#### THE TRUE END AND MEANS.

In the address of Mr. Frelinghuysen, on the occasion of his inauguration as Chancellor of the University of New York, we find the following beautiful (because true) remarks:—

"But education will fail to accomplish its best ends unless religious influence shall be mingled with intellectual cultivation. Man was created for more exalted purposes than merely to investigate the laws of the universe. His great career lies beyond time, and his endowments are adapted to his destiny. The mind and heart must be improved to glorify the being who made him, or he violates the first law of his nature. Hence the discourses of science, the lights of history, and the deductions of philosophy, should all connect themselves with God, to illustrate his wisdom and power and goodness. This the immortal Newton felt to be his true glory. It has been eloquently said of him by a kindred mind—'Mark where it is that a Newton finally reposes, after piercing the thickest veil that envelopes nature—grasping and arresting in their course, the most subtle of her elements and the swiftest—traversing the regions of boundless space, exploring worlds beyond the solar way, giving out the law which binds the universe in eternal order, he rests as by an inevitable necessity upon the contemplation of the Great First Cause, and holds it his highest glory to have made the evidence of his existence, and the dispensation of his power and of his wisdom understood by men. This is the noblest direction that can be given to our pursuits. It invests the researches of science with an interest and value that may be lasting as eternity. And we, who are born to die, and to meet the realities that death will disclose, should earnestly heed whatever may enlighten us in the counsels of our Redeemer and Judge."

From the National Intelligencer.

#### THE FLORIDA CAMPAIGNS.

Considering the position which Gen. Gaines has occupied in reference to one of the Campaigns in Florida, it will not be uninteresting to our readers to run over the subjoined letter, elicited from that officer, in reply to some structures of the New Orleans Bee, which, however, the Editors of that paper say, had no reference to him whatever, but had for their object to exonerate the army from the censure which belongs to the origin, conduct, and conclusion of the operations against the Indians. The Letter of Gen. G. is taken from the New Orleans Bee of the 11th instant.

To the Editors of the New Orleans Bee.

Gentlemen: In your leading editorial article of the 3d instant, in reference to the "Florida war," you have indulged in some injudicious remarks, which, though not expressly applied to me, are nevertheless as well known by my friends to have been designed for me, as if I had been named in every line. Silence, therefore, on my part, would betray an indifference which might be construed into a tacit admission of the imputation put forth against me and the gallant officers and men of the Louisiana volunteers and regulars which I had the honor to command in the first Florida campaign.

You are pleased to say that "opinions have been expressed by men professing some knowledge of the course of military events, that had such and such measures been adopted or avoided, or such and such officers been placed or continued in command, the war would ere this have been at an end."

You then remark, that "nothing could have been more vain or illusive than such predictions."

When my friends, and others with whom I had no acquaintance, in the Southern and Western States, as well as in Florida, expressed the opinion, which they have often expressed, that, if I had been permitted to remain in Florida with the Louisiana volunteers and regulars, added to the Georgia and Florida volunteers under the noble-hearted Clinch, the war would have been terminated honorably in the month of March or April, 1836, I was convinced of the correctness of this opinion, not merely because the officers and men of my command were better acquainted with the Indians and with the country embracing the theatre of the war, than any other troops in the service, but because we had actually, in the short space of thirty six days, raised most of the volunteers, and marched by land and water 800 miles; had marched through the Florida wilderness and swamps 140 miles of that distance; and, moreover, had met the enemy and beaten him, and forced him to sue for peace; I had promised him peace; and,

from that moment of that promise, the enemy remained at peace, without firing a single shot at our troops, who were permitted to amuse themselves in fishing for some miles up and down the Withlacoochee river, in the presence of many of the Indians, three days after the treaty; and it was afterwards proven that they remained perfectly peaceable from the 6th to the latter end of March, confidently expecting the fulfilment of my promise that they should have peace as soon as the President could be heard from.

These facts were promptly reported to the War Department; and, although great efforts have been made to prove that the Indians were not sincere in suing for peace, or in their promise to remain in peace, there exists the most irrefragable evidence of their sincerity, without a shadow of evidence from any respectable officer or soldier then with me to the contrary.

Under the foregoing circumstances, I turned my command over to that excellent officer, Gen. Clinch, and left Florida for the Sabine frontier, with a deep conviction of the fact that there would be no more war in Florida, unless it should be renewed by some reckless Indian or white chief, unwilling to brook the disgrace of my having raised an army and marched near 800 miles and put an end to the war, before a party-scribbling Secretary and his favorite general, with their French books, could write a few dozen long letters, preparing visionary plans of operation according to the Napoleon tactics! (excellent for operations against troops of civilized nations, but fruitless for wilderness swamps against savages,) whilst the Florida frontier was bleeding!

I had the satisfaction to find, from the testimony of Gen. Smith, and all other respectable officers with me, whose statements I had an opportunity of obtaining, (and which are at your service, should you think proper to correct the article here referred to,) that, after I had left Florida, the Indians remained faithful to their promise to abstain from hostilities for near three weeks, after they had obtained my promise that they should have peace—a promise, which, according to the laws of war, I had as much right to make as if the President had been at my elbow and had expressly dictated to me the promise which I made them, inasmuch as I had beaten them, and forced them to sue for peace.

But I soon learned that it was not the will and pleasure of my friends at Washington that I should have the poor satisfaction of bringing the war to a close.—On the contrary, it was scorn that "Gaines had acted with gross impropriety in daring to go from New Orleans to Florida without 'my orders';" that "Gaines shall be brought before a court and his measures disapproved!" and that "as to his whipping the Indians, they were not half whipped;" and that "Scout shall go and give them a good whipping!"

That "good whipping" has cost this nation some twenty millions of dollars, with the lives of hundreds of meritorious officers and men, volunteers, regulars, and militia, to say nothing of the disgrace of statesmen and visionary chiefs employed in planning splendid campaigns, magnificent for closet purposes, and to enable bureau heroes to indulge in the work of anonymous essays, but leaving the Indians unwilling to stay whipt.

And now, Messrs. Editors, you are pleased to tell "a benighted world" that nothing could be more vain or illusive than the opinion that, had such and such measures been adopted or avoided, or had such and such officers been placed or continued in command, the war would ere this have been at an end. And you also tell us that, "If the Government had persisted in its exactions, and the Seminoles in their resistance, the war would never have ceased until means had been brought to bear more ample and efficacious than any which have hitherto been exhibited."

Means ample and efficacious—indeed! And are we to be told that the employment of 5,000 men in the scientific campaign of April, 1836, and nearly an equal number in the following fall and winter, and subsequently for two years past, together with twenty millions of dollars, did not constitute a *means ample and efficacious*? And shall it be said, now that the war is only rumored to be over, that a miserable nation of Indians, consisting of little more than a hundred part of the red men near us, would forever maintain the attitude of defiance against the United States, without more men and more money? If so, the age of chivalry is indeed past and gone from our country.

Be assured, Messrs. Editors, that one thousand such men as Daniel Boone and his associates of Kentucky, or John Sevier, or Isaac Shelby, and their brother soldiers of Tennessee, with a fourth part of the money expended in Florida, would have been sufficiently "ample and efficacious" to have brought the war to a close in one-tenth part of the time elapsed since its commencement: provided always that the evil spirit of party could be excluded from statesmen and officers concerned, directly or indirectly, in the management of the war.

It was the evil spirit of party that dictated the course of measures which bro't about the war. It was the evil spirit of party that combined against me three influential men, the worst of its votaries, and, though of different parties, all willing to combine against me, because they all feared me; and because I had spurned their efforts to make me a party man. It was the evil spirit of party which array-



ed the ultra presses of all parties against me, endeavoring to place me without the pale of common justice. It is the evil spirit of party which prompts ultra party men to turn a deaf ear to all measures for the national defence which do not emanate from ultra party men. It is the evil spirit of party which leaves our country without rail roads from the central states to the seaboard; without floating batteries, to be acted on by steam power, in the national defence, for the protection of our seaports and inland frontier against the armies and fleets propelled by steam power. Correct this evil spirit of party, and our country will soon become invulnerable in war, and prosperous in peace. Correct this evil spirit of party, and my rail road and floating battery system of national defence, which proudly soars above the pestilential atmosphere of the spirit of party, will save us from the annoyance of our neighboring Indians—a system of defence, the accomplishment of which, at an expense of but little more than three times the amount expended in the Seminole war, will enable us to hold the attitude of proud defiance against the combined land and naval forces of the whole civilized world.

In conclusion, Messrs. Editors, I take leave to tender you my acknowledgments for your efforts to console your readers, in the last paragraph of your article under consideration. You say:

"Happily for all parties, Major General Macomb, commander-in-chief of the Army of the United States, has at length effected a peace."

If this be true, I have great reason to mingle the expression of my gratification and thanksgiving with the joy of those who have long deplored the evils which attended and followed the renewal and long continuance of that afflictive war. But much as I must deprecate the lawless efforts of a few blind votaries of the spirit of party, to fling from the brave volunteers and regulars, who, without most of the common necessities of life, willingly consented to fly with me to the dreary theatre of the war, and place themselves between the savage foe and the suffering frontier of Florida, holding his main army in check until it was beaten and compelled to sue for peace, I cannot unite in the indiscriminate thanksgiving, nor in the censure bestowed upon all the officers of the Government and the army. With some three or four huge exceptions, often named by me, the officers and men, volunteers and regulars, have served with great fidelity and honor. I freely give to my friends and enemies all the advantage they can derive from my signature, which I uniformly attach to whatever I write, holding myself always responsible, as a citizen and soldier, for all I say or write.

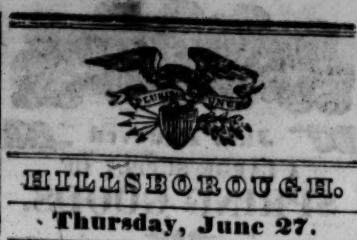
EDMUND P. GAINES.  
P. S. Editors who have at any time during the war indulged in animadverting upon my conduct in Florida, are respectfully requested, as an act of common justice, to give the foregoing views a place in their papers. E. P. G.

**Jewelry.**—Scarcely any branch of manufacture has advanced more rapidly and steadily in this country during the last twenty years, than that of articles of jewelry. In 1820, it might be said with almost literal truth, that nothing of the kind was manufactured in the United States. But now, much the larger part of all the more rich and solid articles are made in this country. There are very good and extensive assortments in the stores where not a single specimen of foreign jewelry is to be found. Articles of English manufacture are entirely superseded by the superior skill and taste of our workmen; but there are some sorts of work done by the French jewellers, which cannot be equalled here. These are, all the mock and counterfeit articles, which make the show of solid gold, with an incredibly small quantity of the precious substance. The English and American workmen excel in the more rich and solid fabrics, while the French excel in the more specious and fragile commodities.

**New Invention.**—A surgeon of Guernsey, Mr. Le Mesurier, has recently invented a new pump for ships and mines, on a principle infinitely superior, for all practical purposes, to any yet discovered. In this pump, the piston is dispensed with, and a vacuum is produced by means of an India-rubber bag stretched on rings. Some of its peculiarities are, the total absence of friction, the impossibility of getting choked by sand, wheat, or even small stones, and a capability in a small-sized one, worked by one man, of delivering a hogshead of water in a minute and a half. Mr. Le Mesurier has been offered twelve thousand pounds for the patent.

A poor journeyman printer, in behalf of himself, his brother and sister, has laid claim to property in the City of New York, valued at twenty-five millions of dollars. It consists of sixteen acres of ground, leased by the Reformed Dutch church in 1731, for one hundred years, which having now expired, the right of possession reverts to the descendants of the original owner, whose name was Harpounding.

**The Silk Stocking gentry.**—A good anecdote is told of the canvass in the Norfolk District. It occurred at St. Bryde's, in Norfolk county. Mr. Hollemann, a descendant on the silk stocking Aristocracy, Dr. Mallory seized him by the leg, and lifting his foot up to the popular view, showed that Mr. Hollemann himself had on silk stockings! It was done in humor, and produced a roar of laughter.



Thursday, June 27.

**Florida.**—Late accounts from Florida favor the impression that the war is actually at an end. It is stated that the Indians are coming in peaceably from every quarter, and that several hundred had arrived at Fort King, on their way to the South, in fulfillment of their treaty engagements. A murder was committed at Picolata a few days ago, but it was supposed to be the work of a white man and a negro. The Indians declare their determination to abide by the treaty, and their actions, so far, show that they are in earnest.

Thaddeus Stevens, whose seat was vacated by a factious majority in the House of Representatives of Pennsylvania, has been re-elected by the people of Adams county, by a majority of 465 votes.

The Standard affects to believe that Mr. Haywood, the Republican Whig candidate for this district, has come out upon "the no-party principle." The Standard need feel no uneasiness on this score. "Federal Whiggery" is up to a "trick" worth two of that. If we have been rightly informed, Mr. Haywood not only comes out openly himself, but is very successful in stripping the mask from his opponent. Non-committalism will not be permitted to be the order of the day in this district.

There are several things in the last Standard which deserve a passing notice; but as our columns are full we shall postpone them until our next.

**Mr. Fisher's "position."**—In announcing Mr. Fisher as a candidate for Congress in the Salisbury district, some of the Whig papers have used the somewhat contradictory phrase, *sub-treasury Whig*. The Standard speaks of him in more comprehensible, if not more correct terms, classing him with the avowed Van Buren candidates—"in favor of the Independent Treasury, and opposed to Henry Clay and the fifty million bank." Mr. Fisher's "official," however, of Friday last, (the Western Carolinian,) says that the Standard has fallen into an error; that Mr. Fisher has "distinctly stated, in all his public speeches and private conversations, that he is neither in favor of Mr. Van Buren nor the sub-treasury." This assertion, the Carolinian continues to say, is contained in a printed address to the people, recently issued, together with the exposition of Mr. Fisher's opinion upon other points. The error of the Standard, the Carolinian attributes to "the gratuitous assertions of certain partizan papers;" to whom is very "gratuitously" attributed the unfairness of giving "one-sided views of matters and things" for personal convenience, without first having been duly "informed of the same." Mr. Fisher's own constituents will doubtless have an opportunity of hearing his own explanation of these matters; but if it is desirable that his sentiments should be correctly understood abroad, would it not be well at least to send one of his printed addresses to each of the editors in the state?

But notwithstanding all this disclaimer on the part of the Carolinian, our views of "matters and things" induce us to believe that the Standard is, for once, right; else why should Van Buren men have betrayed so much interest in bringing Mr. Fisher out? or why so active in his support?

But if we before had doubts, the statements in the last Watchman might easily remove them. In that paper Mr. Fisher is represented to have said that "between Van Buren and Clay he had no choice; he had 'not made up his mind on the subject.'" On the subject of the sub-treasury, he is represented by the Watchman to have stated at Mocksville, that "many objected to that system on account of the additional patronage which it would give the President, but he did not think there was any weight in that objection." He did not see how it would be a greater source of patronage than giving it to the Banks. He said further, that it was objected to this system that the money would not be secure in the hands of individual depositors, but he did not admit the force of that objection.

Now if Mr. Fisher "is neither in favor of Mr. Van Buren nor the sub-treasury,"—if there is no desire to smuggle a Van Buren man into Congress from a

Whig district—why all this trimming before the wind? Surely Mr. Fisher is a man of too much intelligence not to be able to make up his mind upon two of the most important questions now before the country; and if worthy of the station which he seeks, he should have an independence and nobleness of purpose which would induce him openly to make known his decision. Mr. Fisher, it is acknowledged, has talents, and the Whigs would delight to honor him, if it had appeared that he was one of them; but if he cannot "make up his mind" upon matters which they deem of vital importance, how can he expect their support? Candidates cannot now come in upon the "no-party principle." The Whigs set a high value upon the institutions of the country, and wish to preserve them in all their purity; past experience has taught them vigilance, and they will therefore be careful that they are not again deceived by wolves in sheep's clothing.

The administration party denounce Mr. River, and endeavor to put him down because he differs with them on the sub-treasury question, notwithstanding his sub-servieny upon the expunging resolution and other executive encroachments; yet the Standard professes to think it very strange that the Whigs will not support Mr. Fisher "because he happens to be a sub-treasury man" and "will not go for Clay!" What "intolerant overbearing" chaps these Whigs are, to desert a man who has deserted them; "false and hypocritical," because they will not support a man who avows himself in favor of the sub-treasury and Martin Van Buren! Oh, these "impracticable" Whigs!

**Virginia Elections.**—In reference to the late Elections in Virginia, and its results, the Richmond Whig has the following paragraph:

"It is particularly worthy of notice, that the Enquirer, in all the varied articles it has contained on the late elections, has never adverted to the very striking fact, that the Administration party proper—the Sub-Treasury, loco-foco, sink or swimners, have succeeded in electing only fifty-six of the one hundred and thirty-four members of the House of Delegates. All mention of this unpleasant truth, it scrupulously avoids. It, more strongly than any other fact connected with the late canvass, demonstrates the weakness of the present Administration, and for that reason the Enquirer has suppressed it. We have no such inducement to suppress the truth, and therefore proclaim, that in the Virginia House of Delegates—the best exponent of popular sentiment—out of 134 members, the Administration have only 56!"

**Whig gain in Virginia.**—The Madisonian, which has been examining the popular vote of the state, says: "That returns will show that there has been a net opposition gain in the aggregate popular vote in Virginia of over four thousand since the Presidential election of 1836." *Petersburg Int.*

William Sanderson was on Tuesday, convicted of the horrible and revolting crime of violating a little girl of seven years of age, and condemned to the Penitentiary for ten years. *Ibid.*

The Pennsylvania Convention met at Chambersburg on the 13th inst. and adjourned on the 14th. Delegates were appointed to the National Convention, and resolutions adopted recommending Henry Clay as the proper nominee of that body. A few of the Harrisonites entered their protest against the proceeding.

**Governor Van Ness.**—The arrival of Governor Van Ness, late minister of the United States to the Court of Spain, with his lady, was announced in this paper two or three weeks since. We had a pleasant interview with our long-absent friend, and talked over Spanish matters for an hour. His opinion is that the civil war in Spain is far from its end, and that the cause of Don Carlos is rather gaining strength. The contest is between two despots—that of the priesthood and divine right on the one hand, and of the most rabid Jacobinism on the other. We perceive by the Vermont papers that Mr. Van Ness has reached his home at Burlington, where he was received with great enthusiasm by his old friends and neighbors. Salutes were fired on his landing from the steamer, and he was escorted to his lodgings by a great concourse of people. *N. Y. Com. Adv.*

A great number of workmen are actively engaged in the Navy Yard, at Brooklyn, New York, in getting out the timbers for an enormous national steam ship, of 2200 tons, the construction of which is to be completed with all possible despatch. It is intended to make her a perfect specimen of naval architecture, and machinery, as faultless as it is possible for our country to turn out.

There were thirty four fires and forty nine false alarms in the city of New York during the last month.

The Boston Post states that revenue cutter Hamilton, Capt. Sturgis, has been ordered to proceed to the British province to ascertain the true causes which led

to the seizure of American fishing vessels for alleged encroachments upon British ground.

**Florida.**—We learn from a gentleman, says the Columbus Enquirer, just from Tallahassee, that the greatest possible excitement exists in the Territory. That they have determined to take the law into their own hands. Hundreds of volunteers were offering their services to Gov. Call, who was expected to take the field on Monday last. The Territorial Government had offered a reward of \$200 for every Indian taken or killed. We await with some anxiety for further particulars. *Murcury.*

The dwelling of Judge J. Nicholson, in the vicinity of Clinton, Miss., was destroyed by fire, with all its contents, on the night of the 17th ult. Among other valuables, about 6000 dollars in bills of the Union Bank of Miss. were consumed. The loss is estimated at 20,000 dollars. The house was set on fire by three of the negro men belonging to Judge Nicholson.

**A Lyncher Lynched.**—A fellow in Bridgetown, N. J. undertook, on Saturday week, to tar and feather one of his neighbors. He went to the house of the latter, in company with two of his friends, carrying in one hand a keg of tar, and in the other a pillow of feathers, which he intended for the neighbor who had incurred his displeasure. The latter being aware of the intended visit, had by him a couple of friends, who put the two assistants of the lyncher to flight, and took the gentleman himself prisoner, whom they divested of his wearing apparel, and tied him hand and foot, put upon him the same tar and feathers which he took along with him, retained him until sunrise on Sunday morning, and then turned him loose. *Ledger.*

**More Lynching.**—The Macon (Ala.) Herald of the 25th ult. says, "that after the destruction of the Real Estate Bank, at Decatur, in this state, by a mob, the President of the institution attempted to make his escape to Texas, but was pursued, overtaken, and hanged."

**The Cost of Folly.**—Daniel Eaton, of Potsdam, (Pa.) recovered of George L. Hughes, in an action for damages, tried on the 3d inst., \$200. It was a singular case. Hughes procured a horrible looking mask, and appeared suddenly before a daughter of Eaton as she was returning, on a Sunday evening, from a conference meeting. The consequence was, that she was frightened, and fell senseless to the ground, and her nerves received such a shock, that she was confined to her room for several weeks. The action was brought to recover the expense attendant upon her illness, and the jury awarded the damages above stated.

**For the Hillsborough Recorder.**  
**MR. EDITOR.**—Although well aware, from long observation of the course pursued by the leaders of the Van Buren party in this state, and their venal organ the Standard, that they would leave no means untried however unfair, and no course unpursued however unworthy of high minded and honorable men, if thereby they might sustain a cause already sinking, and daily becoming more odious to our honest and well-meaning community—a cause which they are well aware cannot be sustained by argument and an honest disclosure of facts; yet we must confess, Mr. Editor, that we were not prepared to find, even in the Standard, such a piece as that headed "Whig Federal Sanhedrim," and signed A. B. The writer of the piece alluded to, without even an attempt at answering the arguments or controverting the principles embodied in the proceedings of the Convention, has contented himself with a lean and impotent effort to hold up to public ridicule and derision not only the meeting itself (one of the most numerous and respectable of the kind ever held in this country) but the persons and characters of many of its members. It is true they were not officers of the Federal Government, nor Judges, nor Senators in Congress; but most of them plain farmers, dressed in the homespun manufactured by their own wigs and daughters; and some of them were even mechanics; who (Mr. A. B. to the contrary notwithstanding) dared to believe they have a right to think and act for themselves. And one of them, it seems, had the misfortune to be a Ditchman, or "sour krot man" as he is contemptuously called—a gentleman representing a portion of our community certainly the most enterprising, and highly respectable for their intelligence and integrity.

This Sanhedrim, then, which Mr. A. B. would fain make so ridiculous, was a meeting of the highest order sanctioned by the constitution; a convention of the people exercising their free and undeniable privilege of expressing their opinions upon public measures, and their preferences among public men. And has it come to this, Mr. Editor, that such a meeting, composed of such men, cannot assemble for such a purpose, in our free and happy republicanism, without laying its individual members liable to have their names, their persons, and even their occupations, held up to ridicule and scorn by the minion of a party? Are the sons of that state, within whose borders the banner of freedom and independence was first unfurled, now meekly to truckle at the footstool of power, nor dare to speak, act or think, save by the sufferance of party leaders and a hiring press? Is the alien and solution law to be revived in good old republicanism North Carolina? and is every man having

the firmness and independence to differ from the powers that be, to be branded as a traitor?

No sir: However much the establishment of such principles might favor the designs and promote the views of the partisans of the present administration, we know that there is still in the great body of our people an honesty and independence of feeling and principle incorruptible by the insidious attempts of demagogues and hiring scribblers; and a high regard for the sanctity of private life which will not suffer its pale to be invaded without a general feeling of high and generous indignation.

Relying, then, as we do, upon the virtue and intelligence of the people, we call upon all good citizens to frown indignantly upon all such attempts, and not allow themselves to be ridiculed out of their principles, nor forestalled in their opinions, by the impertinent effusions of nameless scribblers.

As for the worthy gentleman brought forward by the convention, who is spoken so lightly of by this writer, all that his friends ask for him is a fair hearing; believing, from the very high esteem in which he is held by his neighbors and fellow countrymen, that the more he is known the better he will be liked, and that his amiable character and high moral worth will win him golden opinions throughout the district.

**A CITIZEN OF ORANGE.**

Weekly Almanac.			
JUNE.	Sun rises.	Sun sets.	MOON'S PHASES.
27 Thursday,	4 47 7	13	11 9 28
28 Friday,	4 47 7	13	11 9 28
29 Saturday,	4 48 7	12	11 9 28
30 Sunday,	4 48 7	12	11 9 28
1 Monday,	4 48 7	12	11 9 28
2 Tuesday,	4 48 7	12	11 9 28
3 Wednesday,	4 49 7	11	11 9 28

**FOURTH OF JULY.**

Persons from the country disposed to participate with the citizens of the town in the Celebration of the 4th of July, are requested to call at the store of R. Nichols & Co., I. H. Spencer's Hotel, or Dr. Norwood's shop, where subscription papers for the DINNER are kept, and fill their names.

**Committee of Arrangements.**

June 25. 76—

**Attention!**

To the Commissioned and Non-Commissioned Officers and Musicians belonging to the Cape Creek Battalion, in the second Orange Regiment of North Carolina Militia.

WM. SHAW, Lieut. Col. 76—

**Attention!**

To the Commissioned and Non-Commissioned Officers and Musicians belonging to the Back Creek Battalion, in the second Orange Regiment of North Carolina Militia.

PAISLEY NELSON, Major. 76—

**UNION HOTEL,**

**HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.**

MARY A. PALMER & SON respectfully tender thanks to their friends and the public generally, for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended to them; and would inform the public that they have put themselves to considerable pains and expense in repairing and fitting up their establishment, that stronger inducements may be offered for public patronage.

Due attention will be paid to their Table, which shall be furnished with the best the market can afford.

Their Bar will be supplied with Liquors of the best quality, and Ice in abundance.

The travelling public are invited to give them a call, and they are assured that every exertion will be made to give satisfaction.

Two or three families can be accommodated with board and good rooms.

The Raleigh Standard will insert the above three weeks. 76—

**Important to Wheat Growers.**

THE subscriber owns the right of making and vending Samuel S. Allen's Portable Horse Power and Threshing Machine, in the counties of Guilford, Caswell, Person, and Orange, in North Carolina, and Fayetteville, in Virginia, and is now prepared to furnish them of superior quality, with the addition of composition boxes to the shafts. Price \$175. Upwards of a dozen of these machines were put in operation by him the past year, all of which gave entire satisfaction to the purchasers, and as an additional evidence of their superiority, it can be shown that this machine secured the first premium for three successive years, at the fair of the American Institute in New York.

Orders addressed to him, Milton, N. C. will be promptly attended to. C. H. RICHMOND. 75—4w

**FEMALE SCHOOL,**  
IN HILLSBOROUGH.  
THE Fall Session of Mr. & Mrs. BURNWELL'S SCHOOL, will commence on the first Monday in August.  
English Studies, \$17 50  
Music, 25 00  
Drawing, 10 00  
French, 15 00  
Those desiring more information, are referred to the following gentlemen, most of whom have children or wards at this school.  
Hon. F. Nash,  
Dr. James Webb,  
J. W. Norwood, esq.,  
W. Cain, sen. esq.,  
Judge Mangum, Orange,  
Rev. D. Lacy, Raleigh,  
Rev. F. Nash, Lincoln.  
Raleigh Register and Star will insert four times each. 75—

**HILLSBOROUGH**

**FEMALE ACADEMY.**

THE Trustees of this institution, take pleasure in announcing to Parents and Guardians that the exercises of the ensuing session will commence on the 18th July next. The well known qualifications of those engaged in conducting it, the great advantages of its location in point of health, and the eminent morality of the community in which it is situated, conspire to give this Academy high claims on the confidence of the public. The studies of the classes are as follows:

Of the 1st Class.—Spelling, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography, with the use of the Globes, History, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Mythology, Botany, Rhetoric, Astronomy, Dictation and Composition.  
Of the 2nd Class.—Spelling, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography, with the use of the Globes, History, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Dictation and Composition.  
Of the 3rd Class.—Spelling, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar and Geography.  
Of the 4th Class.—Spelling, Reading, Writing, and the Tables in Arithmetic.

**TERMS OF TUITION, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.**

First Class, \$17 00  
Second Class, 15 00  
Third Class, 15 00  
Fourth Class, 12 50  
Music on Piano or Guitar, 25 00  
Drawing and Painting, 12 00  
French Language, 15 00  
Working on Canvas, 5 00  
Working on Muslin, 3 00

J. S. SMITH,  
CAD. JONES, Sec'y.  
WM. CAIN,  
HUGH WADDELL,  
STEPHEN MOORE,  
NATHAN HOOKER,  
P. H. MANGUM.

The Raleigh Star and Standard will insert four times. 75—4w

**Hillsborough Academy.**

THE Fall Session will begin on Thursday the 8th of August. Such is the arrangement of classes, that any probable number of scholars can receive ample and efficient instruction.

Classical Dep. { W. J. Bingham  
J. A. Bingham  
English Dep. { A. H. Ray  
J. S. W. Hughes.  
\*The Raleigh Register, Star and Standard, Newbern Spectator, Edenton Gazette, Fayetteville Observer, Wilmington Weekly Chronicle, and Western Carolinian will insert the above three times, and forward their accounts. 75—3w

A. J. DAVIE will sail for England the 1st of July, and will purchase BLOOD STOCK for any one wishing to improve their Horses, Cattle or Sheep. Letters addressed to him at Hillsborough, N. C. will be attended to. 75—

**Stray.**

TAKEN up by Mebane Jackson, living five miles east from Hillsborough, on Eno, and entered on the Stray Book of Orange county on the 8th instant, a brown MARE, two hind feet white, away back; four feet eight inches high, about twenty years old. Valued at \$12 50.  
JOHN A. FAUCETT, Ranger. 75—

**Stray.**

TAKEN up by Henry Tietzel, living near the Shallow Ford, and entered on the Stray Book of Orange county on the 23rd day of May, a HEIFER, two or three years old, of a yellowish color, with a white spot on its forehead, a smooth crop off its right ear. Valued at four dollars.  
JOHN A. FAUCETT, Ranger. 75—

**Stray.**

TAKEN up by Jesse McFarlane, living fourteen or fifteen miles south east from Hillsborough, and entered on the Stray Book of Orange county on the 17th instant, a sorrel MARE, with a blaze in her face, white spots on each side of her shoulders, her fore top cut off, shed all round, five feet one inch high, fifteen or sixteen years old. Valued at \$17 50.  
JOHN A. FAUCETT, Ranger. 75—

**GOELICK'S**

**Matchless Sanative.**

THIS subscriber keeps this valuable medicine for sale at Pleasant Grove Post Office, Orange County. Its merits have been abundantly tested in the cure of the Consumption, diseases of the Liver, &c.

GAB. D. LEA, Agent.  
Pleasant Grove, Orange, April 6. 76—

**GOELICK'S**

**Matchless Sanative.**

THIS invaluable Medicine, which has proved so many astonishing cures in the Consumption, and other diseases of the liver, is kept constantly for sale by the subscriber, at Hartshorn Post Office, Orange county.  
HENRY FOGLEMAN.  
March 13. 75—4w

**BLANKS for sale at this Office.**



From the U. S. Gazette.  
**A MONUMENT TO A MOTHER'S GRAVE.**

The death of a friend who never spared a fault of my character, nor found a virtue which he did not praise, had cast a gloom over my mind, which no previous deprivation had produced. I remember how sceptical and heart-smitten, not heart broken, (the broken heart always believes,) I stood at his grave, while the clergyman touched too little on his virtues, and spoke with an humble confidence, that he would spring from the tomb to an immortality of happiness; and suggested the promises of scripture, and argued with logical precision, from texts and analogies, that my friend should rise from the dead. Despondency is not more the parent of unbelief than deep grief makes us feel selfish, and the naturally timid and nervous lose that confidence in promises, including their own particular wish, which they yield to them, when the benefit of others are alone proposed. A little learning is dangerous in such matters; we suffered a mental argument upon the probability of an event which we so much desired to displace, the simple faith which would have produced comparative happiness. Those who have contended with, and at length yielded to this despondency, alone know its painful operation.

Occupied with thoughts resulting from such an unpleasant train of mind, I followed into a burying ground, in the suburbs of the city, a small train of persons, not more than a dozen, who had come to bury one of their acquaintance. The clergyman in attendance was leading a little boy by the hand, who seemed to be the only relative of the deceased in the slender group. I gathered with them round the grave, and when the plain coffin was lowered down, the child burst forth in uncontrollable grief. The little fellow had no one left to whom he could look for affection, or who could address him in tones of parental kindness. The last of his kindfolk was in the grave—and he was alone.

When the clamorous grief of the child had subsided, the clergyman addressed us with the customary exhortation to accept the monition, and be prepared; and turning to the child, he added, "She is not to remain in this grave forever; as true as the grass which is now chilled with the frost of the season, shall spring to greenness and life in a few months, so true shall your mother come up from that grave to another life, to a life of happiness, I hope." The attendants shovelled in the earth upon the coffin, and some one took little William, the child, by the hand, and led him forth from the lowly habitation of his mother.

Late in the ensuing spring, I was in the neighborhood of the same burying ground, and seeing the gate open, I walked among the graves for some time, reading the names of the dead, and wondering what strange disease should snatch off so many younger than myself, when recollecting that I was near the grave of the poor widow, buried the previous autumn, I turned to see what had been done to preserve the memory of one so utterly destitute of earthly friends. To my surprise, I found the most desirable of all mementos for a mother's sepulchre, little William was sitting near the head of the now sunken grave, looking intently upon some green shoots that had come forth with the warmth of spring, from the soil that covered his mother's coffin.

William started at my approach, and would have left the place; it was long before I could induce him to tarry; and, indeed, I did not win his confidence until I told him that I was present when they buried his mother, and had marked his tears at the time.

"Then you heard the minister say that my mother would come up out of this grave?" said little William.

"I did."

"It is true, is it not?" asked he, in a tone of confidence.

"Most firmly believe it," said I.

"Believe it," said the child, "believe it. I thought you knew it. I know it."

"How do you know it, my dear?"

"The minister said, that as true as the grass would grow up, and the flowers bloom in spring, so true would my mother rise. I came a few days afterward, and planted flower seed on the grave. The grass came green in this burying ground long ago; and I watched every day for the flowers, and to day they have come up to see them breaking through the ground; by and by mammy will come again."

A smile of exulting hope played on the features of the boy; and I felt pained at disturbing the faith and confidence with which he was animated.

"But my little child," said I, "it is not here that your poor mother will rise."

"Yes, here," said he, with emphasis, "here they placed her, and here I have come over since the first blade of grass was green this year."

I looked around and saw that the tiny feet of the child had trod out the herbage at the grave side, so constant had been his attendance. What a faithful watch keeper! what mother would desire a richer monument than the form of her only son bending tearful, but happy over her grave?

"But, William," said I, "it is in another world that she will arise," and I attempted to explain to him the nature of that promise which he had mistaken. The child was confused, and he appeared neither pleased nor satisfied.

"If mammy is not coming back to me, if she is not to come up here, what shall I do? I cannot stay without her."

"You shall go to her," said I, adopting the language of the Scripture, "you shall go to her, but she shall not come again to you."

"Let me go then," said William, "let me go now, that I may rise with mammy."

"William," said I, pointing down to the plants just breaking through the ground, "the seed which is sown there, would not have come up, if it had not been ripe; so you must wait till your appointed time, until your end cometh."

"Then I shall see her?"

"I surely hope so."

"I will wait then; but I thought I should see her soon; I thought I should meet her here."

And he did. In a month, William ceased to wait! and they opened his mother's grave, and placed his little coffin on hers; it was the only wish the child expressed in dying. Better teachers than I had instructed him in the way to meet his mother; and young as the sufferer was, he learned that all labors and hopes of happiness, short of Heaven, are profitless and vain.

In criticizing a book you are at liberty to remark upon every page. In criticizing a newspaper, you must look only to its general tone and character. An author may write only when the spirit moves him. An editor must write whether the spirit moves him or not.

The foundation of a good education should be laid in the nursery; and when a mother gives up her children to the instruction of strangers, she ought at least to stipulate for a continuance of religious instruction. Mrs. Trimmer.

**Notice—Taxes.**

SHALL attend at the following times and places for the purpose of collecting the Tax due for the year 1833, to wit:

On Monday the 1st of July, at Jesse Durham's.

Tuesday the 3d, at John Newlin's.

Wednesday the 5th, at Rufin's Mills.

Thursday the 7th, at Michael Albright's.

Friday the 9th, at Mrs. Mary Long's.

Saturday the 11th, at Michael Holt's.

Monday the 13th, at John S. Turrentine's.

Tuesday the 15th, at George Faucett's.

Wednesday the 17th, at Chesley F. Faucett's.

Thursday the 19th, at James Hutchinson's.

Friday the 21st, at Andrew McCauley's.

Saturday the 23d, at Mason Hall's.

Monday the 25th, at Alvin Nichols's.

Tuesday the 27th, at Mrs. McKee's.

Wednesday the 29th, at Abner Parker's.

Thursday the 31st, at William Lipscomb's.

Friday the 1st, at Harris Wilkerson's.

Saturday the 3d, at Zachariah Trice's Store (Dillard's).

Tuesday the 23d, at Z. Herndon's old Store.

Wednesday the 24th, at W. Trice's store.

Thursday the 25th, at Chapel Hill.

Friday the 26th, at William H. Woods's.

The Magistrates appointed to receive the list of Taxes for 1833, will attend in their respective districts at the times and places above mentioned.

JAMES C. TURRENTINE, Secy.

June 19 71

**A FRESH SUPPLY OF Confectionaries, &c.**

**MRS. VASSEUR**

HAS the pleasure to inform the public, that she has just received a large supply of articles in her line, among which are,

Candies,

Nuts of various kinds,

Preserved Sweetmeats,

Raisins, Currants, Dates and Prunes,

Oranges and Lemons,

Cocoa Nuts,

Segars of various kinds,

Toys for Children,

and a variety of articles too numerous to mention. The Fruit and Nuts are of the latest of the season, and of excellent quality.

She has also several jars of **SPICED OYSTERS**, which will be sold by the jar at a reduced price. The article is excellent.

Mrs. V. would also inform the public, that she has just put her **SODA FOUNTAIN** in operation, and will furnish to her customers this refreshing draught every day in the week, Sundays excepted. She will have **ICE CREAM** also, on all the said days, except Monday.

The public are respectfully invited to give her a call.

June 3. 73

**Commission & Forwarding Business.**

THE subscribers have established themselves in Wilmington for the transaction of the above business, and solicit a share of public patronage, having been accustomed to the business, and intending to devote their attention exclusively to it, they pledge themselves to give satisfaction to those who may patronize them. Merchants living in the interior may rely on having prompt and early advices of arrival and shipment of their Goods, and those who supply themselves with Groceries from Wilmington, will be regularly advised of arrivals, and the state of the market. Strict attention will also be given to the sale of Produce, Lumber, Timber, &c.

M. GARY & M. TAGGART.

Wilmington, May 20, 1839. 72-6m

**House and Lot**

**For Sale—in Hillsborough.**

The subscriber finding it necessary, on account of the location of his business, to remove his family to Chapel Hill, wishes to sell the House and Lot which he now occupies, formerly known as Simpson's Lot. The lot is situated on Chorton or Main street, near the Presbyterian Church; is very convenient to the market and business part of the town, and yet sufficiently private to answer well the purposes of a private family. It contains near an acre of ground, and has on it a large two-story Gabled Dwelling, good Kitchen, Smoke House, and other out houses, all of which are comparatively new, having been built by Mr. Simpson within a few years, and occupied by him as a summer residence. The dwelling house has four rooms, with a good fire place in each; and two more rooms may be added with very little expense. The garden, which is very rich, is almost entirely level, and free from stones. Possession may be had at any time, on a very few days notice. For terms apply to Mr. James Philips of this place, or to the subscriber.

JAMES C. HOLLAND.

December 4. 49

**Junto Academy.**

THIS Institution, twelve miles north-west from Hillsborough, Orange county, N. C. and six miles north of Mason Hall, enjoys a location in the midst of an agreeable neighborhood, surrounded by a pleasant country, which an exceedingly pure and salubrious atmosphere, a peaceful seclusion and other important advantages, combine to render peculiarly eligible and inviting. Here the student is invited, by the prospect of study, uninterrupted by ill health, and those other causes which frequently so much retard the progress of youth. Here the path to virtue and honorable distinction lies open before him, with few, but rural allurements, to withdraw him from the pursuit, with comparatively few temptations to lead him astray.

The student who comes here is forthwith incorporated into a family, which hitherto, has been a contented and happy one; over whom a parental government is exercised, and a vigilant eye kept. He immediately becomes the subject of all a father's solicitude, exertions and anxieties.

As it is designed that this institution shall be a classical school of the highest grade, classical literature constitutes a distinct department, under the immediate and particular supervision of the Principal himself. Ample provisions are made to prepare students for any of the Universities of the country, or to impart to those who design only to take an academical course, a thorough acquaintance with classical literature.

The English department, which is separate and distinct, is under the direction of an efficient and competent instructor; so that all requisite facilities are afforded for the prosecution of such English studies as are generally prosecuted in Academies of the highest grade.

The Principal is now making extensive additions to his accommodations for boarders, so that in a short time rooms will be open for 18 or 20 boarders. Good board can also be procured in the neighborhood.

Tuition in the Classical Department, per session of five months, \$12 50.

English Department, \$8 per session.

Board per month, exclusive of lights, \$7 50.

The present session will end on the 15th of June next.

The next session will commence on the 15th of July.

Those who may wish to correspond with the Principal of this Academy, will please to address him as Postmaster at Junto.

D. W. KERR.

April 18. 63

**Stray.**

STRAYED from the subscriber, living on Stony Creek, Orange county, a Sorrel FILLEY, three years old, with a small blaze in the face, mane mostly on the left side, tail shorn with a knife, one hind foot white, four feet nine or ten inches high. Any information concerning said filley will be thankfully received. The filley left about the first of July.

GEORGE DICKEY.

May 8. 69-1f

**PROSPECTUS OF THE CASKET, AND Philadelphia Monthly Magazine.**

CHANGE OF PROPRIETORS.

THE subscribers having purchased of Mr. S. C. Atkinson the well known Monthly Magazine entitled the Casket, have determined in some respects to alter the character of the periodical. It has for a long time been subject of complaint that the articles which appeared in the Saturday Evening Post were reprinted from the best German and French authors, and consequently the readers of the one lost all interest in the other. To obviate this difficulty, and to render the Magazine in all respects what its extensive circulation demands, the subscribers have at some pains and much expense, secured regular contributors to the work, and consequently hereafter the Casket will stand upon its own basis, and they have determined that no exactions shall be wanting to make it the most desirable Magazine in the country.

The aim of the Editors will be to produce a publication which shall at once be valuable in matter, and choice in taste and style; and they flatter themselves, from the known talents of their contributors, that they will be able to present as many good original articles to their readers as any publication of the day. They shall not, however, hesitate from time to time, to publish articles from English authors, who are translations from the best German and French authors, provided the prices have never before appeared in print in this country. Essays on important subjects will likewise be inserted, and criticism on the literature of America and the age. A review department will accompany the Magazine, in which a large and liberal spirit of criticism will always be maintained.

For the defence of American literature the editors will always be ready, and for the maintenance of what they will, if possible, still more watchful.

Each number will contain an engraving from a Splendid Steel Plate, procured at a great cost, and illustrating an accompanying tale. An approved piece of Music, arranged for the Piano Forte or Guitar will appear in every number.

The May number, which was the first issued by the new proprietors, having met with so flattering a reception, the subscribers have the pleasure in informing the readers that the June number will be in every respect superior to the last, containing a Splendid Steel Engraving of the Surf at Madras, with an accompanying sketch of thrilling interest.

The July number will be the commencement of a new volume, with a new type, and finer paper, and a better page will be adopted.

The Casket contains three sheets, and is therefore, at two dollars and fifty cents a year, the cheapest Magazine in America. In consequence of this low price, however, no subscription will be received unless paid in advance. This rule is absolutely necessary, and cannot be departed from.

The present subscribers who have paid in advance will be served as usual, and those who are now in arrears, or do not remit prior to the end of the present volume, will be necessarily discontinued. The Casket will be printed and issued as usual from No. 36 Carter's Alley, where all orders post paid, will be attended to. Contributions must be addressed to the editors at the same place.

Editors who may see this advertisement, are requested to give it as many insertions as may be convenient, and forward a copy (marked with ink) to the office, and directed, (which will save postage) to the "Post," which courtesy will be promptly acknowledged by an exchange.

TERMS.—\$2 50 per annum. To clubs, five copies yearly for ten dollars, invariably in advance.

G. R. GRAHAM & Co.

P. S. Postmasters and others who have heretofore acted as agents for the Casket, will please continue to act in that capacity for the new proprietors.

Philadelphia, May, 1839. 73

BLANKS for sale at this Office.

**To the Fashionable World.**

**The Latest Fashions JUST RECEIVED.**

MR. J. VINCENT, of New York, has the pleasure of announcing to his friends and the public generally, that he has just returned from the North, from whence he has furnished himself with the Latest Fashions, Philadelphia and New York SPRING AND SUMMER FASHIONS; and is prepared to have work executed accordingly, having first rate Northern Workmen.

The faithfulness with which he has heretofore endeavored to have executed with taste and despatch the work put into his hands, he hopes will be a sufficient guarantee that no pains will be spared to please those who may now favor him with their custom.

Persons from a distance who may order work, may expect it to be done with the same promptness as if individually present. All orders will be faithfully executed.

May 9. 63

**Fashionable Tailoring.**

**NEW SPRING & SUMMER FASHIONS.**

Mr. Robert F. Pleasants,

WOULD respectfully return thanks to the generous public who have heretofore favored him with their custom, and informs them that he has just received the latest and most approved Spring and Summer Fashions, and is well prepared to execute work in his line, in

**A SUPERIOR STYLE,** promising despatch, neatness, and durability. No pains will be spared on his part to please those who may patronize him. His friends and the public generally, are respectfully solicited to give him a call. It is not his disposition to measure words of promise, or to cut out ideas to please the fancy—but the plain thread of his advertisement presents the habits of truth, which will be fitted up to the letter.

His Shop is directly opposite the Post Office, and two doors above the Farmer's Hotel.

Orders from a distance punctually attended to.

Hillsborough, May 24, 1839. 711f

**Strays.**

STRAYED from the subscribers in March last, a large bright sorrel MARE, short mane and small neck, seven years old; two MULES, two years old; a HORSE and FILLEY, the horse black and the filley bay, of common size. Any information of said animals will be thankfully received, and a reasonable compensation given to any person that will take them up and give us information, or deliver them at our store, Morningsville Post Office, Orange county, N. C.

M. & E. SEARS.

June 3. 73

**Moffat's Life Pills,**

**AND PHENIX BITTERS.**

THE universal estimation in which the celebrated LIFE PILLS and PHENIX BITTERS are held, is satisfactorily demonstrated by the increasing demand for them in every state and section of the Union, and by the voluntary testimonials to their remarkable efficacy which are every where offered. It is not less from a deeply gratifying confidence that they are the means of extensive and inestimable good among his afflicted fellow creatures, than from interested considerations, that the proprietor of these eminently successful medicines is desirous of keeping them constantly before the public eye. The sale of every additional box and bottle is a guarantee that some person will be relieved from a greater or less degree of suffering, and be improved in general health; for in no case of suffering from disease can they be taken in vain. The proprietor has never known nor been informed of an instance in which they have failed to do good.

In the most obstinate cases of chronic diseases, such as chronic dyspepsia, torpid liver, rheumatism, asthma, nervous and bilious head ache, costiveness, piles, general debility, scrofulous swellings and ulcers, scurvy, salt-rheum, and all other chronic affections of the organs and membranes, their effect cures with a rapidity and permanency which few persons would theoretically believe, but to which thousands have testified from happy experience.

In colds and coughs, which if neglected, superinduce the most fatal diseases of the lungs, and indeed of the viscera in general, these medicines, if taken but three or four times a day, taken at night, they so promote the insensible perspiration, and so relieve the system of febrile action and febrile obstructions, as to produce a most delightful sense of coolness in the morning; and though the usual symptoms of a cold should partially return during the day, the repetition of a small dose at the next hour of bed time will almost invariably effect permanent relief, without further aid. Their effect upon levers of a more acute and violent kind is not less sure and speedy, if taken in proportionable quantity; and persons retreating to bed with inflammatory symptoms of the most alarming kind, will awake with the gratifying consciousness that the fierce enemy has been overthrown and can easily be subdued. In the same way, visceral torpor, though long established, and visceral inflammation however critical, will yield to the former to small and the latter to large doses of the Life Pills; and so also hysterical affections, hypochondriacal restlessness, and very many other varieties of the Neuritic class of diseases, yield to the efficacy of the Phenix Bitters. Full directions for the use of these medicines, and showing their distinctive applicability to different complaints, accompany them; and they can be obtained, wholesale and retail, at 367 Broadway, where numerous certificates of their unparalleled success are always open to inspection.

For further particulars of the above Medicines, see "Good Samaritan," a copy of which accompanies each box and bottle; a copy may also be had on application to the Agent.

French, German, and Spanish directions, can be obtained on application at 367 Broadway.

All post paid letters will receive immediate attention.

Sold wholesale and retail by WILLIAM B. MOFFAT, 367 Broadway, New York. A liberal deduction made to those who purchase to sell again.

The Life Medicines may all be had of the principal druggists in every town throughout the United States and the Canadian. Ask for Moffat's Life Pills and Phenix Bitters; and be sure that a fac simile of John Moffat's signature is upon the label of each bottle of bitters or box of pills.

The above medicines are for sale at the Office of the Hillsborough Recorder—where a constant supply will be kept.

D. HEARTT, Agent.

May 2. 68

**Just Received A LARGE SUPPLY OF SPRING GOODS.**

O. F. LONG & Co.

HAVE just received, and now offer for sale at their old stand, their Spring Supply, consisting of every variety of Goods usually kept by the merchants of this place, viz:

A Large and General Assortment of Dry Goods, &c.

COMPRISING

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, Satinets,

FRENCH, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN PRINTS,

PRINTED LAWNS & MUSLINS,

Black & Coloured Silks, &c. &c. &c.

ALSO,

Hardware and Cutlery,

Shot Guns,

Hats, and Shoes,

Bonnets,

Crochery,

Cotton Yarn,

School Books, Stationery, &c.

All of which they will sell at the lowest prices for Cash, or on a short credit to punctual dealers only.

April 15. 63

**NEW WATCHES, Jewellery, &c. &c.**

THE subscriber, having just returned from Philadelphia, where he has been to procure articles in his line of business, has the pleasure of offering to his friends, and the public generally, a handsome and excellent assortment of

**Gold and Silver Levers,**

**PLAIN AND VERGE WATCHES,**

Fine Gold Chains,

Breast Pins,

Ear Rings,

Finger Rings,

Pencils,

Silver Tea and Table Spoons,

Music Boxes,

Knives, &c. &c.

Also, a good assortment of Perfumery.

All of which, being selected by himself, he can promise will be found excellent articles.

Particular attention will be given to the repair of Watches committed to his charge; and all work put into his hands will be executed with reasonable despatch.

LEMUEL LYNCH.

April 1. 63

**BETHMONT Female Academy.**

THE exercises of this institution, (twelve miles south west from Hillsborough,) will commence on the first day of February, and will continue without intermission for two sessions; the vacation will be given in the months of December and January. The price of tuition is eight dollars a session; Drawing and Painting five dollars extra. The increase of this school is a sufficient evidence of the general satisfaction which Mrs. Morrow has given in the management of her school, and we hesitate not to say, that those who wish to give their daughters a liberal education would do well to confide them to her care.

Board, five dollars a month.

THOS. D. OLDHAM,

JAMES THOMPSON,

ELIJAH PICKARD.

December 22. 51

**The Semi-Weekly Whig.**

THE first number of the Semi-Weekly edition of The New York Whig is herewith submitted to the public. It will be regularly published henceforth every Wednesday and Saturday afternoons, on a sheet of the size of the Daily Whig and half the size of the Weekly, and forwarded by the earliest mails to their patrons. It will contain all the matter of the Daily Whig except the advertisements, and be afforded at the low price of Three Dollars per annum in advance. It is believed that this is the cheapest Semi-Weekly paper in the country.

The character of the New York Whig—Daily and Weekly—is now widely known. It has been published about sixteen months, and in that brief period has acquired an extensive circulation, and we trust, a fair standing among its contemporaries. It aims to present in a medium sheet an amount of reading matter fully equal to the average of the Great Dailies of New York and our other Commercial cities. Its contents will comprise Literature, Politics and General Intelligence, in about equal proportions. In the Literary Department, no great pretensions are made to originality, but the best repositories of Foreign and American Literature are open to its conductors, and they endeavor to select therefrom a varied and interesting banquet. In General Intelligence, we hope to be neither behind nor inferior to our immediate contemporaries. In Politics, our journal will be all that its name purports—fearlessly, zealously, and we trust, efficiently, Whig. Experienced pens are enlisted in its service, and we trust that it will render good service to the country in the advocacy of sound principles and good measures, and the fearless exposure of the iniquities, corruptions and ruinous tendencies of Loco-Focoism.

Subscriptions are respectfully solicited by J. GREGG WILSON & CO.,